

When I went to work I took a course for a week or so in the factory learning the mechanism and manufacture of shot guns and rifles. My chief work was demonstrating the shot gun, although the first year I was with them, when I went out in the western states, I carried a couple of rifles. While I was with the Remington Arms they made a little, double barreled, rim fire derringer. They only sold one or two hundred of them and I was not bothered with them.

The first time the authorities questioned me was in the fall of 1922 in New Brunswick at the Courthouse before Stricker, Toolen and David. They kept me waiting for them in another room for about an hour and, while I was there, a woman came in and waited for about three-quarters of an hour. I don't know whether it was Mrs. Gibson, but from Mrs. Gibson's pictures I think this woman was slighter and possibly younger than Mrs. Gibson, and at the time I thought she was of foreign extraction.